

THE
Mercury
SATURDAY
HATT & CO.,
20,00 per annum; or
strictly in advance.
to be inserted at one
per (12 lines) for the
first, and subsequent
insertions, at the rate
of 10 cents per line.
to their own inven-
tion, and all advertise-
ments, and the like, one
insertion, 50 cents per
line. Births, marriages
and deaths inserted
without charge; but all
advertisements to the
ordinary announcement,
must be paid for, and
will be charged at 4
cents per line, no charge
being less than 25 cents.
No paper will be dis-
continued until arrears
are paid, except at the
option of the publisher.
Job Printing,
in its various branches,
executed with despatch.
F. A. PRATT, WM. MESSER.

Newport Mercury.

ESTABLISHED, JUNE 12, 1758.

ume 101.

NEWPORT, R. I., SATURDAY, AUGUST 21, 1858.

Number 5,211.

Children's Corner.

UTIONARY INCIDENTS.
time of the Revolutionary war, a
something very amusing about
ations, and given them very funny
was called Johnny Pett. Eng-
all—and this country Uncle Sam.
United States has the initials U.
Sam also begins with the same let-
country in sometimes called Uncle
of the children thought that Major
boy who travelled to Washington
to Sam about the war school, but
mistake. Major Patten was also a
he had a very good education be-
to West Point. He entered the
of age. Just think of that, New-

how do you think it happens that one
nakes war with another nation? In
same manner that two children quar-
some home from school. One boy
John, have you got my knife?—
your knife," he replies, very roughly,
ave," says the first, "my brother saw
my desk this morning." Well,
it," says John. "I was looking for
own things that you had hid away
the boy's face begins to grow red,
all of evil passions, he doubles up his
a John. "You say that again and
I'll thrash you," says the wicked
father round, "Here's fun!" His
children. Hit him again!"

children remember the golden rule:
did that man should do to you, do ye
same." When the devil saw that
the common way to engage
Never, boys, never! And is it
that Christian nations should ever
fight?

year 1812 John Bull and his brother
came very angry with each other,
you know. Brother Jonathan,
my merchant ships on the high
You have got some of my men hid
on ships," says John Bull, "and I
to search for them." "No, you
Jonathan, and you had better be
on have as much as you can do now
and fight with Johnny Pett, and I
don't want me to pitch into you. Let
one! And just you remember, John
we liked you once and I can do it
again."

like two angry school boys, they pitched
th, and fought for three long years.
y grew tired, and concluded to let
each in settling up the difficulty John
Jonathan seem both to have for-
t was the real cause of the trouble.
hope that these two dear brothers
are united by the Atlantic cable that
will always bind in union, and they
have kind and loving words pass be-
tween them. The sweetest message sent
across a Telegraph was "Glory to God in
the land peace, good will toward men."
Heavenly message was actually the first
through the belt of the ocean.

Once more adieu,
TRAVELLER,
puffed clergyman was once visited by
lative young lady. What must have
ification, as she was leaving, to re-
proof from the lips of the good man:
the next time you make a visit, would
it, after talking half an hour, you
next Jonathan, to look around and see
if the company may not like an oppor-
ty word!"

man desired the postmaster to send a
him at one half the accustomed price,
—to be," replied he: "Uncle Sam never
disburses." "O, he may now, how-
ever," said the young man, "why can't
you Uncle Sam?"

have been compared to railroad tracks,
and as easily and with great in-
fluence, to form good habits,
—such as will lead in the right direc-
tion."

in no pursuit in which you cannot
be tried and gain. "Bless me in this O my
father!"

Humorous.
An editor got shaved in a barber shop
lately, and offered the barber a dime,
which was refused, because, said he, "I
understand that you are an editor!"

"Well, what of it?"
"We neiber charge editors nuffin!"
"But such liberality will ruin you."
"Oh, neher mind, we makes it up off
de gemmen."

There is a man in one of the Western
States, who has moved so often that when-
ever a cornered wagon comes near his
house, his chickens all march up and fall
on their backs, and cross their legs, ready
to be tied and carried to the next stopping
place.

"Ethia, my child," said a prudish old
maid to a pretty niece, who would curl her
hair in pretty ringlets, "if the Lord had
intended your hair to be curled, he would
have done it himself." "So he did, aunty,
when I was a baby, but he thinks I am
big enough now to curl it myself."

During a storm on the Pacific Ocean, a
vessel was once wrecked, and a Quaker,
tossing to and fro on a plank, exclaimed
over the crest of a wave, to another who
was drifting by on a barrel, "Friend dost
thou call this Pacific?"

"Mother, have I got any children?"
asked an archin of eight summers. "Why,
no. What put that into your head?"
"Because I read in the bible to-day at
school about children's children."

A Lesson in Arithmetic.—Teacher—
"suppose I were to shoot at a tree with
five birds in it, and kill three, how many
would be left?" John—"Three, sir."
Teacher—"No, two would be left, you
ignoramus." John—"No, there wouldn't;
the three shot would be left, and the other
two would be fled away."

"What is a rebis?" I asked of dear Mary.
As close by my side the fair maiden was seated,
I saw her eyes kind, and her countenance vary.
As she said in reply, "It is a kiss, sir, repeated."

The oldest piece of furniture is the mul-
tiplication table. It was constructed more
than two thousand years ago, and is as
good as new.

De Quincey somewhere tells an anec-
dote of a man, who, on being threatened
with assault by eighteen tailors, cried out,
"Come on, both of you."

Poetry.

From the Sunday Topic.
THE SUMMER RAIN.

BY R. F. SHILLABEEN.
The farmer's heart was sad, his toil was vain,
His famished crops were withering in the field,
For not one drop of life-sustaining rain
Did the red clouds of summer deign to yield.

The cattle 'neath the trees, with lolling tongue
Gave up the search for herbage in despair,
And listless in the shade their heads they hung
And chewed their cud with most desponding air.

The brook was dry, or stood, a muddy pool,
Whose stagnant waters none might dare to drink,
Or anywhere, in fine,
Where a trap-conceiving spider
May chance to stretch a line?

The cunning little mud-wasp
Transcends the mason bee,
For she shows herself a builder,
Ingenious quite as he;
And more than this, the spider
She outwits and subdues,
His lifeless body takes away,
And his body takes to use.

The spider weaves his curious web,
And makes his threads so strong,
It holds most of the insects
That heedless dart along.
The common wasp, the humble bee,
And every kind of fly,
If caught within a spider's web
For freedom vainly try.

These struggles to escape the net,
Are pitiful to behold,
And their hum is like the music
Of famous swans of old;
Who sung melodious requiems
Above their chosen graves,
While the river murmured soothingly,
That once bore them on its waves.

And thus like that famed music,
Of death it is the song,
But unlike its peaceful warblings
Of violence and wrong;
It tells the fearful story
And makes the listener long
To escape the cruel tragedy,
And break her threads so strong.

Then, as the mud-wasp comes at length,
It makes us laugh with glee,
That the strong should be o'ermastered,
And the cunning caught—we see
The mud-wasp an avenger
Of the victims of deceit,
He takes vengeance on the spider,
And cuts off his retreat.

Not heedlessly the mud-wasp comes,
There's a purpose in the bounce,
With which she rushes on the web,
So warily to bounce;
She seems to be in mortal fear,
But yet she feels no pain,
The perfect acting of the thing
Deceives the spider quite.

Close to the web she sweeps,
As if it were a fly,
Struggling in vain to free itself,
And quickly doomed to die;
But just as he would seize his prey,
As the Greek or Tartar grim,
The prey into a powder turned,
Like a Tartar catches him.

To our young readers would learn the secret of
happily living, they should early cultivate habits of
obedience. They should not only obey their
parents and teachers, but the will of their Heavenly
Father, as it is revealed to them in His precious
word. This will make it sweet to live in this
beautiful world, and death will be a joyful mes-
senger to introduce them to that glorious home
which the dear Savior has gone to prepare for all
who love Him.

He who toils with pain will eat with pleasure,
And the man who sows in tears will reap in joy.

Domestic Hints.
To make Tomato Figs.—Four boiling
water over the tomatoes in order to re-
move the skins; then weigh them and
place them in a stone jar, with as much
sugar as you have tomatoes, and let them
stand two days; then pour off the syrup
and boil it until it is of a thick consistency.
Then pour it over the tomatoes and let
them stand two days as before, then boil
and skim again. After the third time they
are fit to dry. If the weather is good; if
not, let them stand in the syrup until dry-
ing weather. Then place on large earthen
plates or dishes, and put them in the sun
to dry, which will take about a week, after
which pack them down in small wooden
boxes with fine white sugar between every
layer. Tomatoes prepared in this manner
will keep for years.

Washing.—Mrs. L. W. says: "I
send the following for your housekeepers
department; I have tried it for the last
four or five years: Whoever will soak
clothes for from twelve to thirty-six hours
before washing them, will find they can do
without patent washing fluids, &c., and
save nearly all the wear of clothes by rub-
bing too. The clothes may be boiled with-
out rubbing, any more than to rinse the
loosened dirt.—Massachusetts Ploughman

Destroying Ants in the garden.—Thrust a
cane or hoe handle perpendicularly into
their mounds, and the ants not liking the
day light thus unceremoniously let in up-
on them, and the formation of a chasm into
which they often tumble, to the imminent
risk of breaking their necks, leave in dis-
tress. Where this is not practicable spread
raw cotton, finely fringed over their haunts.

How to Cook Clams.—Take one dozen
clams—open, saving juice and meat—chop
the meat fine. Take six eggs, mixing the
white and the yolks; then mix the clams
(juice and meat) with the eggs, and cook
over a slow fire, stirring constantly till the
mixture has the consistency of stiff cream.
Take off and serve—a dish fit for a king.
—Country Gentleman.

Boil your Molasses.—When molasses is
used in cooking, it is a very great improve-
ment to boil and skim it before you use it.
It takes away the raw taste, and makes it
as good as sugar. When molasses is
much used for cooking, it is well to prepare
one or two gallons this way at a time.

Recipe.—When it is ascertained that a
horse has the bots, take as much sage,
green or dry, as you can hold in your hand
and boil it thoroughly in a quart or three
pints of water, cool, drench, and your
horse will be well. It has never failed in
a single instance.

Keeping Cider Sweet.—A pint of mus-
tard seed, put in a barrel of cider, will pre-
serve it sweet for several months. I have
drunk fall cider in the month of May, which
has kept sweet by this means.
—Cor. Maine Farmer.

Selected Tale.

THE RUSE D'AMOUR.
LOVE LAUGHS AT LOCKSMITHS.

BY MARY C. VAUGHN.
Deacon Gray sat in his chimney corner
and smoked his pipe. The smoke wreaths
curled gracefully upward, spread into a
dim, blue cloud, and slowly sailed up the
broad chimney. But there was neither
calmness nor peace in the expression of
the Deacon's countenance.

For his wrathful looks there was no ap-
parent external cause. The room in which
he sat was the large front kitchen of his
large farm house. Evidences of homely
thrift were all around. Exquisite order
and neatness prevailed, and the room looked
cheery in the mellow firelight that made
fantastic shadows on the walls and played
strange tricks with its wavering likenesses
of things animate and inanimate, and never
shone upon a prettier home-scene.

Yet the actors in it were ill at ease, as
the expression of their countenances plain-
ly indicated.

Opposite the Deacon sat his wife, Mrs.
Gray was 'fair and forty,' not fat, but with a
fine, rounded figure, and an undimmed
black eye, and hair that emulated the glos-
sy hue of the ravens wing. She was
called a very handsome woman.

But now she sat bolt upright in her
chair, maintaining her stiff, perpendicular
position as if it were a religious duty, and
looking straight forward at the fire, while an
ominous frown rested upon her usually
smooth brow. Apparently her mood was
not more placid than that of her husband.

There were two other persons in the
room. Hetty Gray, the Deacon's only
daughter, sat near her mother, a little with-
in the shadow of her portly person. Blush-
es were flitting across her fair cheeks and
brow. She looked shyly down into her
lap, and played restlessly with the hem of
her spotless white apron. At the end of
every three minutes she stole a furtive
glance at one who sat near her, and if, by
any not uncommon chance, her eye met his
she immediately blushed again, and look-
ing down commenced playing with her
apron more restlessly than before. And he
would blush also, but he stood his ground
manfully, evidently waiting for the depar-
ture of the eldest, to appear in his natural
character in the eyes of pretty Hetty.

But the eldest had no intention of re-
tiring to leave a clear field for George
Parker. All sat in silence. The Deacon
smoked furiously; Mrs. Gray looked into
the fire while her fingers moved uneasily
as if they missed some accustomed employ-
ment; but it was Sunday evening, so no
work could be done. The young people
dared not break the ominous silence, a few
distant remarks made in the earlier part of
the evening having been received and an-
swered in such a manner as to make this
absolute and awkward silence more agree-
able.

The clock that stood in the corner, and
had been industriously and loudly ticking
the minutes away, at length with sonorous
beat, struck nine. The Deacon rose,
knocked the ashes out of his pipe and laid
it upon the shelf, and then proceeded to
cover the glowing coals and blazing 'back
log' with ashes, still in silence. While
Mrs. Gray turned to Hetty said, in calm,
severe tones:

"Come, my child, it is quite time you
retired. Mr. Parker, I am sure will excuse
you, and you know you have to rise very
early to-morrow morning."

Hetty blushed, half rose from her chair,
cast an imploring look at her mother, and
then sat down again. Then the Deacon
took up the discourse.

"Yes, yes, go to bed, child. Nine o'clock
is our hour for retiring, and we can't break
our rules. If George Parker's visit isn't
finished he can come again. Anyhow, I
don't approve of visiting Sabbath days."

And with that he marched off toward
his own bed-room, calling out to "mother,"
as he reached the door, to see that the
house was secure before she followed him.

Of course George Parker considered him-
self dismissed. He moved toward the
outer door, and Hetty followed him, while
Mrs. Gray, in querulous tones bade her
not expose herself to the night air. This
recalled George to the remembrance of his
rustic politeness, and he civilly bade the
lady good evening, to which she responded
only by a toss of the head.

The lovers stood in the soft moonlight
that fell over them as they opened the out-
er door. There were tears of grief and
mortification in Hetty's pretty brown eyes
as she looked up into the honest blue ones
of George Parker.

"It's of no use, George," she said,
mournfully. "Father and mother will
never consent; so, perhaps we had better
part at once. I can't bear to see you tried
so, while they are all smiles and politeness
to Gregory Williams. It is breaking my
heart, and I think you had better go away
at once and let me die."

"I'll go away if you wish it," George
Parker answered, "but not that you may
break your heart or die, you dear, little
foolish thing," and each adjective was em-
phasized by a kiss. "If I go, I shall go
only to make a home for you in the West,
and, as sure as my name is George Parker
I shall come back to claim you if you are
true to me."

"Oh, that you know I will be, George,
as long as I live," said Hetty with anima-
tion; "I shall never, never love anybody
nor marry anybody but you."

Then Mrs. Gray's voice, loudly calling
Hetty, was heard, and the lovers parted
hurriedly—George to walk home in the
moonlight very happy in spite of the con-
tumacious treatment of the Deacon and his
wife; Hetty to dream dreams upon her
pillow, all the night, oblivious of the scold-
ing that followed the departure of George.

George Parker had loved Hetty Gray
since they were children at school, and the
poor widow's son did "chores" for Deacon
Gray, to pay for his board, one of the
chores being to draw Hetty to school upon
his sled on winter mornings. His hand-
some, bright face, with its merry blue eyes,
was always a gleam of sunshine to Hetty.
She had no idea when she learned to love
him. That she did love him, and would
marry no one else, no matter how much
her parents opposed her love was quite
sufficient for her to know.

George went West, taking with him the
few hundred dollars, the savings of many
industrious years. Once after he left, a
letter came from him to Hetty, telling her
that he had purchased some land, that he
was going to improve it and put up a log
cabin upon it, and that within two or three
years at farthest, he expected to be able to
come and claim her promise. She an-
swered this letter, and then anxiously
waited for another that never came.

One, two, nearly three years passed
away. Gregory Williams still pressed
his suit. When he came on Sunday eve-
ning there was a fire in the 'keeping room,'
and the old people went to their room at
nine o'clock, leaving their daughter to en-
ertain Mr. Williams, which she did by
social conversation, not dreaming of his
intention.

Poor Hetty, with her firm faith and wo-
manly trust, all unbroken by his long sil-
ence, was waiting for George, never
dreaming of the trial that was preparing
for her.

On Monday morning Deacon Gray, pre-
vious to going out to his fields, thus ad-
dressed his child:
"My daughter, I had some conversation
with Mr. Williams last evening. He
is a worthy man, and one whom I shall
gladly receive as my son-in-law. He wishes
the banns published next Sabbath day,
and I have consented."

"The banns, father!" exclaimed Hetty,
who had been gazing at her father in
blank amazement. "What can you mean?
I have never given Gregory Williams the
least encouragement that I would be his
wife."

"And yet you have been keeping com-
pany with him for the last six months
steadily, while it is well known in the town
that he selected you for his wife years
ago."

"But, father, I am pledged to George
Parker. I shall never marry any one but
him."
"And where is George Parker, and what
reason have you to suppose that, even if
he is still living, he intends ever to demand
the fulfillment of pledges given in opposi-
tion to the will of your parents?"

"I do not know where he is, father;
but I do know that he will come back
when he is able to claim me."
"He will never claim you, child. With
my consent you should never marry him,
and, in the meantime, your honor and my
own are pledged to Mr. Williams, whom,
if you did not intend to marry him, you
have grossly deceived. No daughter of
mine shall shelter herself behind such mis-
erable coquetry, and make a plaything of
an honest man's affection and just hopes."

phased by a kiss. "If I go, I shall go
only to make a home for you in the West,
and, as sure as my name is George Parker
I shall come back to claim you if you are
true to me."

"Oh, that you know I will be, George,
as long as I live," said Hetty with anima-
tion; "I shall never, never love anybody
nor marry anybody but you."

Then Mrs. Gray's voice, loudly calling
Hetty, was heard, and the lovers parted
hurriedly—George to walk home in the
moonlight very happy in spite of the con-
tumacious treatment of the Deacon and his
wife; Hetty to dream dreams upon her
pillow, all the night, oblivious of the scold-
ing that followed the departure of George.

George Parker had loved Hetty Gray
since they were children at school, and the
poor widow's son did "chores" for Deacon
Gray, to pay for his board, one of the
chores being to draw Hetty to school upon
his sled on winter mornings. His hand-
some, bright face, with its merry blue eyes,
was always a gleam of sunshine to Hetty.
She had no idea when she learned to love
him. That she did love him, and would
marry no one else, no matter how much
her parents opposed her love was quite
sufficient for her to know.

George went West, taking with him the
few hundred dollars, the savings of many
industrious years. Once after he left, a
letter came from him to Hetty, telling her
that he had purchased some land, that he
was going to improve it and put up a log
cabin upon it, and that within two or three
years at farthest, he expected to be able to
come and claim her promise. She an-
swered this letter, and then anxiously
waited for another that never came.

One, two, nearly three years passed
away. Gregory Williams still pressed
his suit. When he came on Sunday eve-
ning there was a fire in the 'keeping room,'
and the old people went to their room at
nine o'clock, leaving their daughter to en-
ertain Mr. Williams, which she did by
social conversation, not dreaming of his
intention.

Poor Hetty, with her firm faith and wo-
manly trust, all unbroken by his long sil-
ence, was waiting for George, never
dreaming of the trial that was preparing
for her.

On Monday morning Deacon Gray, pre-
vious to going out to his fields, thus ad-
dressed his child:
"My daughter, I had some conversation
with Mr. Williams last evening. He
is a worthy man, and one whom I shall
gladly receive as my son-in-law. He wishes
the banns published next Sabbath day,
and I have consented."

"The banns, father!" exclaimed Hetty,
who had been gazing at her father in
blank amazement. "What can you mean?
I have never given Gregory Williams the
least encouragement that I would be his
wife."

"And yet you have been keeping com-
pany with him for the last six months
steadily, while it is well known in the town
that he selected you for his wife years
ago."

"But, father, I am pledged to George
Parker. I shall never marry any one but
him."
"And where is George Parker, and what
reason have you to suppose that, even if
he is still living, he intends ever to demand
the fulfillment of pledges given in opposi-
tion to the will of your parents?"

"I do not know where he is, father;
but I do know that he will come back
when he is able to claim me."

"He will never claim you, child. With
my consent you should never marry him,
and, in the meantime, your honor and my
own are pledged to Mr. Williams, whom,
if you did not intend to marry him, you
have grossly deceived. No daughter of
mine shall shelter herself behind such mis-
erable coquetry, and make a plaything of
an honest man's affection and just hopes."

Hetty saw that her father was greatly
excited. She saw the tolls closing around
her, but she answered, firmly:
"Father, you may force me to the very
verge of this hateful marriage, but I will
never give my consent to it."

There the interview ended, the Deacon
only saying to his wife that she must see
to the needful preparations for the wed-
ding, which he had promised Mr. Williams
should take place within the month. He
then went out, and Hetty, breaking away
from her mother, went and shut herself
into her room. After an hour or two she
came out, and with her sun-bonnet in her
hand, strolled into the garden. After mak-
ing sure that her mother did not see her,
she opened the back gate and made her
way in all haste across the fields to the
home of her intimate friend, Emily Shep-
herd.

Now Emily Shepherd was George Park-
er's cousin, and through her had Hetty
obtained such few items of her lover's wel-
fare as had reached her during the past
two years. To-day, therefore, it was quite
natural that these girls should have a long
and confidential conference. When it was
over, Hetty returned home, looking quite
cheerful, and her parents were surprised to
find that, while she yielded no assent to
their plans, she offered no opposition.

The month passed swiftly away, the
banns were duly published, and the wed-
ding preparations went briskly on at Dea-
con Gray's. Hetty sewed and made cake,
and did whatever her mother bade her, but
without question or apparent interest.
Still she seemed cheerful, and puzzled her
parents by her unexpected acquiescence.

The day previous to that fixed for the
wedding, she requested leave to spend with
Emily Shepherd.

"You look feverish and excited, child,"
Mrs. Gray answered, looking up from her
work, and speaking more tenderly than
was her wont. "Had you not better stay
quietly at home to-day?"

"Oh, mother," Hetty answered, "Em-
ily expects me, and she is going to help
me put the trimming on my wedding dress.
Do let me go. It is the last day we shall
spend together as girls."

So Mrs. Gray yielded, and presently
Hetty was tripping across the fields, her
wedding dress nicely laid in the basket she
carried in her hand. Instead of spending a
day quietly with Emily, the two girls,
with an attendant gentleman, took a long
drive, crossed the line into York State,
passed several hours at a hotel and finally
did not reach home until long after night-
fall.

The next was the bridal evening. Hetty
was early dressed in the handsome
white silk provided for the occasion, and
looked as happy as well as a beautiful bride.
And Mr. Williams, perfectly triumphant,
was so struck with her beauty and the
prospects of so obedient a daughter, making
him a most useful and obedient wife, that
he, for the first time, ventured to press a
kiss upon her lips and say some most love-
ly words. Oh! could he but have known
all!

The pair stood before the clergyman
and while the blushes flitted over Hetty's
fair face, and Gregory Williams' small
eyes shone with triumphant light, they
listened to his prayer and preliminary re-
marks.

Then came the exhortation: "If any one
present, know cause why this man and
woman may not be lawfully joined in mat-
rimony, let them speak now, or hereafter,
forever hold their peace."

There was a stir at the door. A tall
young man came forward, and spoke in a
loud voice, while Emily Shepherd moved to
the bride's side and took her hand.

"I claim this woman as my own lawful
wedded wife, and being such she cannot
lawfully become the wife of another. Mr.
Williams, I will dispense with your fur-
ther attendance upon my wife this evening.
Hetty, if you are ready, we will go away
immediately, as I know that I am not wel-
come beneath this roof."

It was George Parker who spoke. His
arm supported the trembling bride, his
voice full of tenderness, sounded in her ear,
while a general confusion of tones filled
the room. Emily Shepherd was the centre
of attraction. All had gathered around
her as she stood in the middle of the apart-
ment, and told how George and Hetty had
gone to York State, yesterday, to be mar-
ried, how she had witnessed the marriage,
had planned it in fact, and had written to
George to come and save his bride.

Bye and bye the confusion subsided.—
Gregory Williams having heard the story
and seen the marriage certificate, went sul-
lily home. Deacon and Mrs. Gray con-
fessed themselves outwitted and were very
angry, but, by the clergyman's intercession,
were persuaded to forgive their child.—
George and Hetty did not leave, and there
was a merry wedding after all.

As the years passed on Deacon and Mrs.
Gray saw cause to be thankful that their
child had married George Parker, instead
of him whom they had chosen for her.—
George is a wealthy and honorable man,
one trusted, honored and beloved by all
who know him, while Gregory Williams is
a miserable miser, without friends, despised
and shunned by all. As Deacon and Mrs.
Gray see him creeping along the highway
in his clothes, and with his mean face, and
know how the voice of avarice has cankered
his soul, they turn with thankfulness to
the thought of the true nobility of the man
they are now proud to call the husband of
their child, and have long gladly forgiven
the ruse by which she won, and they gain-
ed such a son.

Origin of Gin.
Gin, though the favored spirit among
Englishmen, owes its name like brandy, to
their Continental neighbors. Originally
it came to us from the Dutch, and was
thence called hollands and hollands gen-
euvre. The last word was corrupted into
ginerva, and finally contracted into gin.

In France and in Brabant ginerva is the
name for Juniper, the berries of which are
used to give this spirit a flavor; and holl-
and ginerva, if interpreted, meant the
Dutch Juniper spirit. Schiedam is a
name applied to gin from a town in Hol-
land so called, where a large quantity was
manufactured.

Toilet for Gentlemen.
For preserving the complexion, temper-
ance from tobacco; for whitening the
hands, honesty; to remove a skin, repen-
tance; easy shaving soap, ready money;
for improving the sight, observation; a
beautiful ring, a family circle; for improv-
ing the voice, civility; the best companion
at the toilet, a wife.

Memoir of Rhode-Island.

1723.
May it please your honors,
Advocate General.

The three prisoners at the bar charged
for the same crimes and tried together at
their desire, in hope to distinguish them-
selves by their innocence from the rest un-
der condemnation, will I doubt find their
mistake in their conviction, and in the sen-
tence they may justly expect to hear from
this honorable court.

Then the Kings evidence being called,
sworn and interrogated, deposed as follows:
John Welland, late master of the ship
Amsterdam merchant, deposed that when
he was taken as aforesaid by Low and
company, he saw Joseph Sweetser and
Thomas Rowell aboard the sloop Ranger,
and that they were harnessed on board the
sloop.

John Ack

With the last issue of the Mercury, our editorial duties were brought to a close, the Publishers, at our suggestion, having decided to take the whole responsibility, and on retiring from a post we have filled for more than eight years, it is due to our numerous friends to thank them for their uniform kindness and ready support. The duties of an editor are always arduous, and are never fully appreciated by those who have not been called upon to cater for the public; but we have experienced but few of the crosses incident to the profession, for the readers of the Mercury have been indulgent, and our feeble efforts to promote the general good have been warmly seconded. If we have accomplished anything, we are thankful for it, and where we have fallen short, the failure must be ascribed more to the head than to the heart. The Mercury office is now in a flourishing condition, and its prosperity, probably, is greater than at any other period of its existence. This being the case, no better time could offer to carry out our intention of retiring from its management, which, as we have stated above, will devolve on the Publishers, to whom we now resign "the chair," cordially recommending them to the patronage and support of the public.

Geo. C. Mason.

By the above, our patrons are made aware of a change that we have for some time been expecting. Other engagements have made Mr. Mason's editorial duties very arduous, and although not anticipating a separation so soon, we were not wholly unprepared for it. We but feebly express our feelings when we say that we part with our friend with regret, and especially so, knowing, as we do, that the Mercury has been steadily increasing in favor while under his charge. During our long connection, the kindest feelings have existed between us, and with the same we separate.

One of the proprietors has been identified with the Mercury for many years, and is, he believes, evidence of every circumstance which has led to its prosperity. Our position is not so new one to him, as it is to the bulk of our readers. His editorial remarks in relation to the indignities of our readers, and while we assure them that neither time nor expense should be spared to maintain and increase the popularity of the paper, we ask them to extend to us a sustaining hand.

Having recently made great changes in every department of the office, we are now much better prepared to meet the requirements of the public than ever before, and as the Mercury has for the last century had the confidence of every Rhode Islander (at home and abroad) it shall be our endeavor to make it worthy of their continued patronage and support.

THE PROPRIETORS.

CONSIDERING, in its last session, appropriated twenty-five thousand dollars for the purchase of breech-loading engines, and a Board of Ordnance was recently organized in West Point to test various kinds. After several trials the Board unanimously decided in favor of the BREXIDERS' engine, which is manufactured by the Bristol Fire Arms Company. The Board report that "the construction of this gun seems to be sufficiently strong; it can be easily and safely loaded and handled on horseback; the movements are simple and easily understood; there is no escape of gas from the joint; the chamber and barrel are kept clean, and not subject to be clogged by fragments of the (metallic) cartridge case; its range and accuracy of fire are very satisfactory, with a moderate charge of powder, and no inconvenient recoil."

This was not the first time the BREXIDERS' engine has been preferred, for the General last Fall informed us that he expected a large order, and by some misunderstanding the job was given to other parties. We hope better success will result from the present decision.

TWENTY-FOUR Masonic Lodges in South Carolina have contributed \$1000 for the purchase of Mount Vernon. How much have the Rhode Island Lodges given? They should do something, and not the Masons alone, but every association that reveres the name of WASHINGTON should do its part to forward this great undertaking. Hon. EDWARD EVERETT has contributed more than forty thousand dollars for the purchase, and Miss CUNNINGHAM, a Southern lady, who is Regent of the Mount Vernon Ladies' Association, devotes her whole time to this object. Thus the North and South are acting in union and seal in one common cause, and success should crown their efforts.

ON Sunday last, by invitation of Count SALTIERS, the French Minister, we attended services at the Church of the Lady of Our Isle, to witness the celebration of Mass in honor of the Emperor NAPOLEON. Services were performed by Rev. WILLIAM O'REILLY, and the Deum was sung by Madame GAZZANIGA and Madame STEPHAN, assisted by several gentlemen of less note. The occasion being one of considerable magnificence, was attended by the several Foreign Ambassadors, who are at present here, and a fashionable assembly. If more generally known, it would have drawn a large number.

WE regret to learn that Miss JANE STEWART has met with a severe and irreparable loss by a recent fire in Boston. All pictures, frames, furniture, colors, and whatever she had in her room in that city, was entirely consumed. For some years Miss STEWART has been working in Boston with great success, and her many friends will be pained to learn that so many of her fine pictures have been destroyed.

The South County Journal informs us that the Canada Thistle is spreading with alarming rapidity at Point Judith, and that the Wild Carrot is covering some of the best pasture on Conanicut, and if allowed to spread one season, great labor is required to eradicate it.

The Bristol Phoenix of last Saturday entered its 22d year, and although it does not receive the patronage which it deserves, the proprietor is not discouraged. The Phoenix is a good local paper, and our Bristol neighbors should handomely support it.

IN consequence of some disease among the crew of the U. S. steamer Fulton, J. J. ALMY, commanding, they have been discharged, and the officers have been allowed a month's leave of absence.

TWO notorious counterfeiters were last week sentenced at New York to the State Prison, one for seven and the other for six years, for passing bogus bills of the Merchants' bank of this city.

A TRAVELLER who has been to Utah says it is not uncommon to see two females harnessed to a handcart, and their "lord and master" walking by their side, hurrying them along.

ELEVEN Sisters of Mercy, from Ireland, destined for Cincinnati, have recently arrived at New York.

THE Fairbanks estate, on Bowery street, was sold at auction on Saturday last for \$2,450 to Mr. LUTHER BATTMAN.

EUROPE and AMERICA are united by telegraph. GLORY TO GOD IN THE HIGHEST! ON EARTH PEACE! GOOD WILL TOWARD MEN.

Such was the first message sent from Europe to America by the Atlantic Telegraph. All doubt was dispelled, and the most skeptical became satisfied that the great event of the age was consummated. On Monday last the electrician at Trinity Bay succeeded in getting correct communication with Valencia, and after the above message was received the Queen of England sent the following:

To the Honorable, the President of the United States:

Her Majesty desires to congratulate the President upon the successful completion of this great international work, in which the Queen has taken the deepest interest.

The Queen is convinced that the President will join with her in fervently hoping that the Electric Cable which now connects Great Britain with the United States will prove an additional link between the Nations whose friendship is founded upon their common interest and reciprocal esteem.

The Queen has much pleasure in thus communicating with the President, and renewing to him her wishes for the prosperity of the United States.

The President immediately returned the following in answer:

WASHINGTON, Aug. 16.

To Her Majesty Victoria, Queen of England:

The President cordially reciprocates the congratulations of Her Majesty the Queen on the completion of the great international enterprise accomplished by the science, skill, and indomitable energy of the two countries. It is a triumph more glorious, because far more useful to mankind than was ever won by conqueror on the field of battle.

May the Atlantic Telegraph, under the blessing of heaven, prove to be a bond of perpetual peace and friendship between the two nations, and an instrument destined by divine Providence to diffuse religion, civilization, liberty and law throughout the world.

In this view it will not be the nations of Christendom, spontaneously unite in the declaration that it shall be forever neutral, and that its communications shall be held sacred in passing to the places of their destination, even in the midst of hostilities.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Then the loud roar of artillery and the merry peal of the bells throughout our country (Newport excepted) proclaimed the event.

We shall soon hear of new lines projected, and but comparatively a few years will elapse before the magnetic telegraph will join America to even the most remote parts of earth. But, as the Boston Post says, "the simple fact of the simplest form of words is one of the sublime passages in the history of human affairs. It can be neither magnified nor diminished, and we would not be guilty of the impertinence of attempting to suggest thoughts on an event like this, when the mind of every one capable of thinking will be sufficient for its own meditations."

THE genuine Yankee is a kind of steam engine; by the time he leaves off his swaddling clothes, he begins to go-ahead, and as he grows in years he increases the speed, until at last time and space are as nothing to him. A Southerner says he was once travelling with a man of this description. There was not the least occasion for haste, as they could proceed no further than that day. They sat down to dinner together, and he soon had occasion to marvel at the rapidity with which the Yankee vanished before his rapacious energy. At last, as Yankee was about finishing, he took the liberty to count, to satisfy himself, how many mouthfuls he would stop to make of a huge segment of a mince pie. He opened and shut his mouth just thirty times, and the pie was gone, and the Yankee too. On joining him at the bar-room fire, he had chewed up a paper of tobacco, whittled up six shingles, (besides spoiling a pretty good chair) cheated three men in a horse trade, and "swapped" coats at a bargain with the landlord, besides many small operations in jack-knives and bogus watches with the boys and hostler. Such a man will make money, far if he does not succeed in trading horses, he will manufacture pills or other quackery, write his certificates, and sign JOHN SMITH's name to it, which will be sure to take, and such is the way many have enhanced their wealth.

THERE is a great deal of driving now, and we are sorry to see that many pay but little regard to the law of the road, frequently turning to the left instead of the right when they meet another vehicle. This causes confusion, and, sometimes, collisions. The roads are not all as wide as they should be, and due attention should be paid to these little matters. Another point worthy of consideration is the devising of some means by which vehicles in the rear, where there is a long line of carriages, should at once know where there is any obstruction of the road ahead, so that they may rein up in time and thus prevent one vehicle from running into another. The proper way to do this, would be for each coachman to carry his whip in his hand, and when there is an obstruction, or he is forced to rein up his horses, to throw up his whip, which would be a signal for those in the rear to follow the same example. A little attention to these matters would be advantageous to all.

ON Black Island neighbors, it seems, were jubilant on hearing of the success of the Atlantic cable. Everything that could make a noise was called into requisition, and in the evening the island boats, to the number of one hundred and thirty-two, were arranged in the form of a crescent, following the outline of the bay, producing a most beautiful effect. The hotels were also brilliantly illuminated.

We learn that Mr. OLIVER H. GREGORY will again take charge of the Gibson House, Cincinnati. He formerly kept the house with success, but it having passed into other hands was allowed to run down. He has now newly furnished and otherwise renovated it, and we are confident he will make the Gibson one of the first hotels of the West.

The ball at the Filmore House, in honor of Col. MAGRUDER, will be given on Tuesday evening, 24th inst. Upwards of one thousand invitations have been issued, and from the extensive preparations which are being made, we presume it is intended to eclipse everything of the kind which has taken place this season.

ONE of the first orders which the Princess of Prussia gave, was to her chambermaids, requesting them to perform their labors in cotton dresses instead of silk, as has heretofore been their custom. Sensible woman.

ANOTHER haul of Bass was made Tuesday morning near Castle Hill, by BENJAMIN KENLEW, WILLIAM GRIFF, and others. One hundred and seven were taken, which weighed 3,600 pounds.

A MASSIVE piece of silver plate, beautifully chased and finished, is to be presented to Hon. EDWARD EVERETT by the Washington University of St. Louis.

The Aquidneck Agricultural Society are to hold their Fair on the 21st, 22d and 23d of September. Hon. HORACE GREELLY has accepted an invitation to deliver the address.

The latest returns from KANSAS show 10,735 sold at auction on Saturday last for \$2,450 to Mr. LUTHER BATTMAN.

IN many parts of our country companies are being formed with the intention of proceeding overland to the new gold fields at Fraser River, and even in California thousands of miners have left their claims to try their hands in the modern El Dorado.

The British Government is disposed to exercise forbearance and discretion, and it is for the Hudson Bay Company to say how far the American shall be allowed to go. All foreigners must comply with the laws established by the Company, some of which are very unpleasant to our people. Each miner must pay twenty-one shillings per month for the privilege of gold digging, and must purchase his supplies, such as clothing, provisions, &c., from the Company, who, of course, set their own price, which is undoubtedly much higher than could be had of a California trader.

The Hudson Bay Company received their grant from CHARLES II. in 1670. The grant being a very indefinite one, the Company put their own constructions upon it, and claimed an extent of country embracing over 4,000,000 square miles. Thirty-seven years ago, (1821) the British Government gave the Company the exclusive right to trade with the Indians, and on the discovery of gold this privilege was construed to include all who may reside in the territory. This right will expire in 1859, and until then the Company will, no doubt, make the most of it, for they well know that the Government will very materially diminish the rights and privileges, if not altogether annul the charter.

But for the recent gold discoveries, that part of the world would have remained comparatively unknown, for it was the policy of the Company to represent it as altogether unsuitable for civilized pursuits, fit only for the roving grounds of wild beasts. But now, in the northern part of the country, the climate is found to be mild and the soil suited for agricultural purposes, and, in opposition to the Company, many settlements have been made, which, in a short time, will be occupied by thousands of enterprising individuals from every part of the world.

But Fraser River is not the only golden spot at present. Nearer home we read of new discoveries being made in Iowa, Georgia, North Carolina, Minnesota and Frederickton, N. B. Thus new occupation and employment is offered to man, who but recently was required to perform the labor which ingenuity has taken the place of, and no one should spend his time in idleness, wasting the morning of life in loitering about, as though fame and fortune would fall at his feet.

Now the Atlantic cable is laid, who can tell what will be the next great achievement?—America has made rapid strides in the various arts, and is destined to greatly distinguish herself in the arts of design. A certain writer truly says:—

"There is a genius throughout the land developing itself in these elevating pursuits. In steam navigation, what has not been accomplished since the mighty innovation of Fulton? In naval architecture, where has she a rival? Where shall I find room for an enumeration of her thousand discoveries and improvements (not notions) in mechanics, in the arts of husbandry, in that art of printing, and in the light-sensitiveness of plates? In sculpture, presents a Gough, a Powers, a Frazee, a Clavenger, a Brown, and her wonderful Crawford. In painting, how rarely have happier displays of genius been furnished, in modern times, than are given us by Durand, Weir, Elliot, Hunt, Rives, Hicks, Stagg and Church."

By invitation of Mr. PIERCE, local editor of the Daily News, we joined a small party of his friends on Thursday evening, and partook of Turtle Soup, prepared by the great caterer, Mr. J. T. POTTER. Having done ample justice to this rare treat, mirth and wit predominated, and at a seasonable hour the company separated, highly pleased with the evening's entertainment.

TO-day is the last chance to try your luck at the Gilt Book Store. Messrs. DURAND & ANDREWS, the gentlemen who have charge of this establishment, we have found to be exceedingly courteous and disposed to satisfy their numerous patrons, and should they ever visit our city again, will, no doubt, meet with better success than has attended their present sojourn.

AQUIDNECK ENGINE CO. No. 3, Capt. SAYER, make an excursion to Rocky Point on Wednesday next, as will be seen by advertisement. We presume this will be the excursion of the season, and that a large party will embrace the opportunity to enjoy one day of pleasure. The Company are deserving of a handsome benefit.

We have received a neat catalogue from COMER'S Commercial College, Boston, and from that and the advertisement in our paper we are made aware that this institution has entered upon its nineteenth year of usefulness.

OUR BOOK TABLE.

The Westminster and Edinburgh Reviews have been received from Leonard Scott & Co., and can be obtained of Hammett, Agents. The leading article in the Westminster is on Medical Education, in which the Bill effects of corporations in suppressing private schools is especially interesting. The paper on Female Art is extremely interesting and brings to us many facts not otherwise to be gathered without much labor. There is also a paper on Astronomy, one on Calcutta at Geneva, another, Cardinal Wiseman's Recollections, and its usual notes on current literature—all go to make up an excellent number. The Edinburgh has an article on the Works of Hugh Miller, the Progress and Spirit of Physical Science, Gaining's Literary Review, the Health of the Army, and other papers.

The Cragin, for the current month, contains its interesting papers on the works of Greece, with papers on architectural improvements, correspondence, domestic and foreign, with sketches, musings, and studies. This is the only work of the kind in the country, it is ably conducted, and should be sustained, for it is instrumental of much good, and its loss would be greatly felt.

Historical Magazine, for August, is received, and we cordially recommend it to the attention of all who are interested in the history of the country. It contains plain and colored maps, tales and sketches, well calculated to improve all who give it a perusal.

Petersen's Magazine, for Sept., has a variety of matter in keeping with the excellent character of this periodical, and its fashion plates are always new and reliable.

The Happy Home and Parlor Magazine, for August, contains plain and colored recipes, tales and sketches, well calculated to improve all who give it a perusal.

The coroner's jury at Central Falls, R. I., have found that W. W. Jones was killed by arsenic and on Thursday another jury found that Edward Studley came to his death by arsenic. Both of the deceased were the first and second husbands of the person who is supposed to have administered the poison.

DISPATCHES announce a large increase in the yellow fever deaths at New Orleans. The Progress of Sunday, however, says it is not then considered epidemic, although there is an increase in private practice.

A STORE keeper in Glendale, Burrillville, R. I., named Benjamin Joslin, complained of one of his Knights for stealing a pair of cotton hose valued at 25 cents. For this he was sent to jail sixty days! Rather tough punishment.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 12, 1858.

DEAR SIR:—This morning, and vertical sun, the sun has been shining brightly on the city. The heat is oppressive, and the humidity of the air is such that it is almost insupportable. The humidity of the air is such that it is almost insupportable.

Let those who complain of too much rain or unpleasant weather in Newport, think of that day, and console themselves with the fact that they are doing as well as they can. The humidity of the air is such that it is almost insupportable.

The city seems to be very quiet indeed, now that the election excitement is over. The majority of our citizens are very well satisfied with the election of the Hon. J. R. Barrett to the seat in Congress. He is a man in every respect worthy of the office and will, no doubt, do all in his power for the benefit of St. Louis and Missouri.

General Johnston intended to move his headquarters and prepare for going into winter quarters. Colonel Hoffman still remained at Fort Bridge. The Battalion of Volunteers was also still there.

A great battle is reported to have taken place between 700 Pawnees and war parties of the Comanches, Cheyennes, and Arapahoes in the Big Horn Region, in which four of the Pawnees were killed and several wounded, and fifteen of the allied tribes killed and many wounded.

Private letters from the army at Utah announce the departure of Col. Leving with three companies of the 3d Infantry and 100 Riflemen from New Mexico.

GOV. Sibley, of Minnesota, in his inaugural address, takes a ground which should be adopted by every State. He says: "We learn from Capt. Jones, of police station No. 2, that on Saturday evening last, as his sister, Mrs. Mollie Curtis Matron of the House of Correction at East Cambridge, was landing from the Fall River steamer Empire State, at Newport, R. I., whither she was going to visit some friends, in company with a gentleman, and her pocket picked of a portable mousetrap, and her companion discovering that the robbery had been perpetrated by a female who was unnecessarily jostling against her, took the woman into custody, and delivered her at once into the hands of Mayor Cranston, and the city authorities. The two officers were taking her up the wharf to the lock-up, when she was rescued by a man who was supposed to have been confederate of the pickpocket, and who attempted at her rescue. They were unsuccessful, however, in their attempt to rescue the woman, and she was locked up. The name of the young man who rescued her, is not known, but the female culprit is Mr. Robert S. Covill, of the Eagle Bank. The portable mousetrap was afterwards found upon the woman, minus its contents."

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.—An exchange contains the following notice of the everlasting "Jer. Y. Tiff," of Cohasset:—"A man by the name of Tiff, professing to be a writing master from Taunton and Newport, has turned up in this region, and has been up to his old tricks. He called upon some persons here, and said he had been a writing school in Cohasset, showed friends recommendations from clergymen and others in Taunton, in this way gained the confidence of the people, and then said he was a little short, and asked for money, which he obtained and removed. A short time ago I heard of the same man in Taunton, and he had been a writing school in Cohasset, showed friends recommendations from clergymen and others in Taunton, in this way gained the confidence of the people, and then said he was a little short, and asked for money, which he obtained and removed."

THE BLOCKADE OF AFRICA.—France and Great Britain have well appointed and highly efficient naval fleets in the African waters. That of the former consists of one steam frigate, one sailing ship, and four gunboats, and a thirty-two pounder, each, and 220 horse power, one steam and one sailing transport. Hereafter this station is to be commanded by an Admiral or Commodore. On the Senegal river, he has seven well armed steamers, chiefly engaged in trade, and 1200 white troops, with a large number of natives. Great Britain has stationed in the same seas, 29 vessels, mostly steamers, carrying 217 guns, 3,353 men. The United States squadron consists of four sailing vessels, with 76 guns, viz: the Cumberland, 24; Vincennes, 20; Dale, 16; Marion, 19.—Col. Herald.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—Mr. CYRUS W. Field states that there is not the slightest doubt that the cable is an entire success, as great or greater than its most sanguine friends anticipated. By the Persia-to-day he wrote to the Directors to prepare another cable at once, as it is evident that the present one will not be sufficient for the business. Until the 1st of September the line will be closed to all messages, excepting those from the governments of Great Britain and the United States. He says messages passed both ways through the cable, with entire success, before he left Newfoundland, otherwise he would have remained longer.—N. Y. Papers, 19th.

THERE are in the U. S. 1217 distilleries, in which 5240 persons are employed, and capital to the amount of \$8,509,574 is invested. They consume yearly 11,367,761 bushels of corn, 3,787,175 bushels of barley, 2,143,927 bushels of rye, 26,083 bushels of oats, 326,831 bushels of apples, 1,264 tons of hops and 6,240 hogheads of molasses.

THE 16TH OF AUGUST.—The day on which the first telegram was sent across the ocean, is a memorable day in the American annals. On that day, in 1851, Cortes set out on his expedition to Mexico, in 1777 the battle of Brimington, and in 1780 the battle of Camden were fought, and in 1825 the Northern sea was discovered by Capt. Franklin.

THE laying of the corner stone of St. Patrick's New York, on the 15th inst., attracted an audience of 70,000 persons. Bishop Hughes preached a sermon on the occasion, and stated that the subscriptions of \$1000 each, now amount to 103. Contributions to a large amount were also deposited on the stone.

FOR CALIFORNIA.—A company of young men from this city are making arrangements to start for California in a few days, intending to continue their route to Fraser River if the prospects continue favorable for that locality. Narragansett Weekly.

BRIGHTON YOUNG offers to deliver up his authority as superintendent of Indian Affairs for Utah, and demands an allowance of \$13,000 to reimburse him for expenses incurred in conciliating Indians.

THE clerk of a New York apothecary has been convicted of manslaughter in causing the death of an infant by making a mistake in preparing a prescription.

All wanting to emigrate to a mild climate, good soil, and a market, see advertisement of New England Settlement.

THE HATTER'S BANK ROBBERY.—Mysterious Restoration of most of the Money.—Capt. Walling, the Mayor's squad, with officers Fisher and Mead, have been almost constantly on the alert since Wednesday last, to forest out the parties who robbed the Hatter's Bank, of North St., of \$60,000. This sum was stolen from the vaults of the bank on the night of Wednesday the 12th inst., and a reward of \$1000 was offered for the recovery of the money. The robbers, with a further reward of 5 per cent on the amount recovered.

The robbers finding probably that they could not without risk get rid of so much paper money, \$75,000 of which were of the Hatter's Bank issue, came to the conclusion to convert it into money, and these bills. Accordingly, they found a messenger, who was probably innocent of the purpose in view, to carry a bag of the bills to Capt. Walling. This messenger called at the Captain's residence, No. 323 Second Avenue, about 9 o'clock last night, and inquired for him. Being told that he was absent, the messenger left with another occupant of the house a small leather bag, locked, addressed to Captain Walling. The Captain, on going home at 2 o'clock this morning, was informed of the circumstance, and warned by parties in the house to be careful for the package might contain a time-bomb or other "explosive" machine.

The mysterious bag was opened very carefully, and to the Captain's great astonishment was found to contain three packages of bills of the Hatter's Bank. One package of large bills, and another of small denominations. The money was varied from four months to three years, and by the acquisition of three, the fifteen is read. Amongst the condemned are four adolescents and one physician, the rest being trailers. All the condemned, except one, are at liberty, from having undergone long preventive imprisonment.

CONDEMNATION OF CONSPIRATORS.—The Criminal Court of Butow, in Mecklenburg, Schwerin, has just concluded the trial of fifteen inhabitants of Rostock, for overthrowing governments of Germany, and especially that of Mecklenburg, in order to establish a republic, and for having raised arms for the purpose of the overthrowing of the existing government, and transmitting them to a secret society at Berlin. The conspiracy was concocted as far back as 1851, and was discovered at the beginning of 1853, since the prosecution has been pending. The trial ended by the condemnation of eleven of the accused to periods of imprisonment varying from four months to three years, and by the acquittal of three, the fifteen is read. Amongst the condemned are four adolescents and one physician, the rest being trailers. All the condemned, except one, are at liberty, from having undergone long preventive imprisonment.

FROM THE PLAINS.—St. Louis, Aug. 18.—The Salt Lake mail arrived at Leavenworth on the 16th inst., with St. Joseph dates to 24th July. All the Mormons who were able, had returned from Provo.

Brigham Young was reported to have shut himself up in his residence, fearing assassination. General Johnston intended to move his headquarters and prepare for going into winter quarters. Colonel Hoffman still remained at Fort Bridge. The Battalion of Volunteers was also still there.

A great battle is reported to have taken place between 700 Pawnees and war parties of the Comanches, Cheyennes, and Arapahoes in the Big Horn Region, in which four of the Pawnees were killed and several wounded, and fifteen of the allied tribes killed and many wounded.

Private letters from the army at Utah announce the departure of Col. Leving with three companies of the 3d Infantry and 100 Riflemen from New Mexico.

GOV. Sibley, of Minnesota, in his inaugural address, takes a ground which should be adopted by every State. He says: "We learn from Capt. Jones, of police station No. 2, that on Saturday evening last, as his sister, Mrs. Mollie Curtis Matron of the House of Correction at East Cambridge, was landing from the Fall River steamer Empire State, at Newport, R. I., whither she was going to visit some friends, in company with a gentleman, and her pocket picked of a portable mousetrap, and her companion discovering that the robbery had been perpetrated by a female who was unnecessarily jostling against her, took the woman into custody, and delivered her at once into the hands of Mayor Cranston, and the city authorities. The two officers were taking her up the wharf to the lock-up, when she was rescued by a man who was supposed to have been confederate of the pickpocket, and who attempted at her rescue. They were unsuccessful, however, in their attempt to rescue the woman, and she was locked up. The name of the young man who rescued her, is not known, but the female culprit is Mr. Robert S. Covill, of the Eagle Bank. The portable mousetrap was afterwards found upon the woman, minus its contents."

AN OLD ACQUAINTANCE.—An exchange contains the following notice of the everlasting "Jer. Y. Tiff," of Cohasset:—"A man by the name of Tiff, professing to be a writing master from Taunton and Newport, has turned up in this region, and has been up to his old tricks. He called upon some persons here, and said he had been a writing school in Cohasset, showed friends recommendations from clergymen and others in Taunton, in this way gained the confidence of the people, and then said he was a little short, and asked for money, which he obtained and removed. A short time ago I heard of the same man in Taunton, and he had been a writing school in Cohasset, showed friends recommendations from clergymen and others in Taunton, in this way gained the confidence of the people, and then said he was a little short, and asked for money, which he obtained and removed."

THE BLOCKADE OF AFRICA.—France and Great Britain have well appointed and highly efficient naval fleets in the African waters. That of the former consists of one steam frigate, one sailing ship, and four gunboats, and a thirty-two pounder, each, and 220 horse power, one steam and one sailing transport. Hereafter this station is to be commanded by an Admiral or Commodore. On the Senegal river, he has seven well armed steamers, chiefly engaged in trade, and 1200 white troops, with a large number of natives. Great Britain has stationed in the same seas, 29 vessels, mostly steamers, carrying 217 guns, 3,353 men. The United States squadron consists of four sailing vessels, with 76 guns, viz: the Cumberland, 24; Vincennes, 20; Dale, 16; Marion, 19.—Col. Herald.

THE ATLANTIC CABLE.—Mr. CYRUS W. Field states that there is not the slightest doubt that the cable is an entire success, as great or greater than its most sanguine friends anticipated. By the Persia-to-day he wrote to the Directors to prepare another cable at once, as it is evident that the present one will not be sufficient for the business. Until the 1st of September the line will be closed to all messages, excepting those from the governments of Great Britain and the United States. He says messages passed both ways through the cable, with entire success, before he left Newfoundland, otherwise he would have remained longer.—N. Y. Papers, 19th.

THERE are in the U. S. 1217 distilleries, in which 5240 persons are employed, and capital to the amount of \$8,509,574 is invested. They consume yearly 11,367,761 bushels of corn, 3,787,175 bushels of barley, 2,143,927 bushels of rye, 26,083 bushels of oats, 326,831 bushels of apples, 1,264 tons of hops and 6,240 hogheads of molasses.

THE 16TH OF AUGUST.—The day on which the first telegram was sent across the ocean, is a memorable day in the American annals. On that day, in 1851, Cortes set out on his expedition to Mexico, in 1777 the battle of Brimington, and in 1780 the battle of Camden were fought, and in 1825 the Northern sea was discovered by Capt. Franklin.

THE laying of the corner stone of St. Patrick's New York, on the 15th inst., attracted an audience of 70,000 persons. Bishop Hughes preached a sermon on the occasion, and stated that the subscriptions of \$1000 each, now amount to 103. Contributions to a large amount were also deposited on the stone.

FOR CALIFORNIA.—A company of young men from this city are making arrangements to start for California in a few days, intending to continue their route to Fraser River if the prospects continue favorable for that locality. Narragansett Weekly.

BRIGHTON YOUNG offers to deliver up his authority as superintendent of Indian Affairs for Utah, and demands an allowance of \$13,000 to reimburse him for expenses incurred in conciliating Indians.

THE clerk of a New York apothecary has been convicted of manslaughter in causing the death of an infant by making a mistake in preparing a prescription.

All wanting to emigrate to a mild climate, good soil, and a market, see advertisement of New England Settlement.

PERSEVERING AND SUCCESSFUL PURSUIT OF A BANK ROBBER.—It will be recalled that on the 22d of June last a package containing notes and bills of the Hatter's Bank, of North St., of \$60,000, was stolen from the vaults of the bank on the night of Wednesday the 12th inst., and a reward of \$1000 was offered for the recovery of the money. The robbers, with a further reward of 5 per cent on the amount recovered.

The robbers finding probably that they could not without risk get rid of so much paper money, \$75,000 of which were of the Hatter's Bank issue, came to the conclusion to convert it into money, and these bills. Accordingly, they found a messenger, who was probably innocent of the purpose in view, to carry a bag of the bills to Capt. Walling. This messenger called at the Captain's residence, No. 323 Second Avenue, about 9 o'clock last night, and inquired for him. Being told that he was absent, the messenger left with another occupant of the house a small leather bag, locked, addressed to Captain Walling. The Captain, on going home at 2 o'clock this morning, was informed of the circumstance, and warned by parties in the house to be careful for the package might contain a time-bomb or other "explosive" machine.

The mysterious bag was opened very carefully, and to the Captain's great astonishment was found to contain three packages of bills of the Hatter's Bank. One package of large bills, and another of small denominations. The money was varied from four months to three years, and by the acquisition of three, the fifteen is read. Amongst the condemned are four adolescents and one physician, the rest being trailers. All the condemned, except one, are at liberty, from having undergone long preventive imprisonment.

CONDEMNATION OF CONSPIRATORS.—The Criminal Court of Butow, in Mecklenburg, Schwerin, has just concluded the trial of fifteen inhabitants of Rostock, for overthrowing governments of Germany, and especially that of Mecklenburg, in order to establish a republic, and for having raised arms for the purpose of the overthrowing of the existing government, and transmitting them to a secret society at Berlin. The conspiracy was concocted as far back as 1851, and was discovered at the beginning of 1853, since the prosecution has been pending. The trial ended by the condemnation of eleven of the accused to periods of imprisonment varying from four months to three years, and by the acquittal of three, the fifteen is read. Amongst the condemned are four adolescents and one physician, the rest being trailers. All the condemned, except one, are at liberty, from having undergone long preventive imprisonment.

FROM THE PLAINS.—St. Louis, Aug. 18.—The Salt Lake mail arrived at Leavenworth on the 16th inst., with St. Joseph dates to 24th July. All the Mormons who were able, had returned from Provo.

Brigham Young was reported to have shut himself up in his residence, fearing assassination. General Johnston intended to move his headquarters and prepare for going into winter quarters. Colonel Hoffman still remained at Fort Bridge. The Battalion of Volunteers was also still there.

A great battle is reported to have taken place between 700 Pawnees and war parties of the Comanches, Cheyennes, and Arapahoes in the Big Horn Region, in which four of the Pawnees were killed

